



Prince of dandelions



fantasy

adventure

shounen?

196 11 18

Chapter 1 by Thùy Trinh Lê Thị

Lying on the peaceful green prairies, there is a dandelion flower. Just only one on the green pastures stretching to the horizon. It's lonely. But instead of feeling lonely, this flower is thinking something else. Something that other dandelions had never thought about...

If my existence has brought benefits to this world ? To someone ?

That's what it had been thinking about through all days.

"You can help me."

A clear but weak voice spoke. A boy with full of wounds and blood standing right in front of the flower. He is about 15 or 16 years old. His hair is black, messy and he is wearing Kanazawa High school's uniform, which had been torned. 'It's seem that he couldn't live much longer with those serious injuries... But...Why am I known so much? I'm just a flower...! But it's doesn't border the flower much. He looked at the dandelion with his dark green eyes, sternly but full of gentleness.

"I will make your wish come true. You can be anyone or anything as long as it help people around you. But in return, you must done a favor."

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The dandelion look just like a flower, but it's not a flower. It's a flower that can't die. The boy smile in happiness.

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"Thank you, thank you very much. Your wish will now come true. And you will find out what I wanted soon... Meet me at the right time... Goodbye..."

And then he felt down with tears dropping down. A few second later, a white light covered the boy's body and so did the dandelion...

No more dandelion there. A boy standing among the green pastures, looking at the warm sunrise.

"So..., this is my desire. I had have no idea that I'm going to become like this. A human. That what I'm going to be, huh?"

There are none of any happiness in this boy voice.

"What am I gonna do next? Should I go to school? Should I find a place to live? Can I meet and make friend with anyone?"

A full of consistency eyes look at the early morning sky again.

"Let do this."

Chapter 2 by Thùy Trinh Lê Thị



2 months later...

"Hey! Takemine-kun! Wait up! Where are you going?". A boy yelled and ran to his friend. The boy with black, messy hair turned his back to his friend, frowned:

"Huh? Oh. I didn't know that was you. I thought... Never mind. What is it, Matsumoto-kun? I'm going to school's cafeteria. Do you want to go with me?"

The boy with red hair bent over and gasping a while. Then he looked up his friend with his black eyes and said:

"No... No need to go there... In my bag... Two bento lunch box..."

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Takemine didn't wait his friend to finish his sentence, he ran toward the class and spoke loudly:

"Really? Well then, let's go..."

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A man was hiding behind a wall near there, took a picture of those two students and send to someone.

"Is that is the thing that we are looking for?"

"Yes, it is. Well done."

"Should I do it now?"

"Be patience. We should follow it a while longer. Soon it will be our..."

Chapter 3 by Thùy Trinh Lê Thị



"Wow... Please don't tell me you had stayed all night to make these foods, Matsumoto-kun ? There're so many !" I asked my friend who was seating in front of me, eating like he has been starved for a week.

"Huh?" - he looked up with mouth full of egg rolls and some kind of black things that I would never want to ask him what it is - "Of course not. It took me only half an hour making these."

"Ok... You're quite good at these things, aren't you ? So, what do you want to ask me ?" - I started to go into the main subject.

"What... How could you know that I wanted to asked you ?" Matsumoto'eyes widened slightly.

"It just my feeling." I smiled.

"Well... Where do I have to start ? Hmm..."

After a few seconds, Matsumoto flashed a smile back which made me chilled.

No, no. It's not like this. Something was wrong. To me, this is not the first time I feel like this. But at this time, I am afraid. And the most creepiest thing that made me horrified that I didn't know what I am facing with. What thing is making me afraid?

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The red hair boy keep staring at me. What's his question? Come on, Takemine-kun. Or because I am afraid?

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I wanted to cover my ears but both of my hand seem just like they were frozen. I closed my eyes in nervous. Each word that my friend spoke like a knife stabbing into my head:

"Are you a HUMAN ?"

Chapter 4 by Thùy Trinh Lê Thị



" Hina-chan! Did you have lunch yet ? " My friends asked me.

I stop reading, looked at them and replied with a smile :

"I have already ate since half an hour ago. I'll stay in class to finish some works. "

"Ok then, see you later!" The girls left the room.

I waving them with a small smile. After they left, I continued reading the book. The classroom was very quiet, but there were still some small voices. I curious and looked around the class. Two boys were sitting opposite each other.

'Ryoku Matsumoto-kun and the new student. What's his name ? Uh... Yuuichi Takamine ? He has moved to our class for two weeks ago... What are they doing ? '

Normally I won't wonder such thing like this. But now I am worrying for this new student. Takamine's face looked very serious while Matsumoto was smirking at him.

I standed up, left the book opening on the desk and headed to their seats, intended to ask them what is going on. Suddenly, I looked outside the windows.

A great scenery that I have never seen before is now appearing in front of my eyes. A white storm covered the whole schoolyard. I looked carefully at the white storm: dandelions. There must be thousands of them, following the winds that were blowing strongly around the school and the whole sky above us. I watched them with amazing.

Suddenly, Matsumoto's voice pulled me out of the thoughts. He were looking outside and said to Takamine-kun, who hadn't raise his head.

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"You don't have to answer."

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Chapter 5 by Just hold your breath



It has been two days since Matsumoto's annoying question disturbed me. On that day, that moment, I couldn't pull myself together. I was frightened. Having the question to be unable to answer, I realized one thing.

I don't belong to this world.

I should have know that before I became like this. A long time ago, I had wanted to asserted myself. I just can't stand being a useless thing forever.

And right now, after I met that boy, nothing had changed. I'm still a useless...thing. I felt guilty for that boy. But there're nothing I can do now...

I was walking along the deserted streets that I heard footsteps behind me. I turned back.

"Why are you following me ?" I asked.

Matsumoto-kun held a long sword in his hand. The white silver light from it flashed under the afternoon's sun. He smirked: "Relax, Takamine-kun. I was just walked the same path with you after all."

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